

NO. 5

FEBRUARY

IND



10¢

COMICS

LOOKIN' FOR
SOMEBODY,
CHUM?





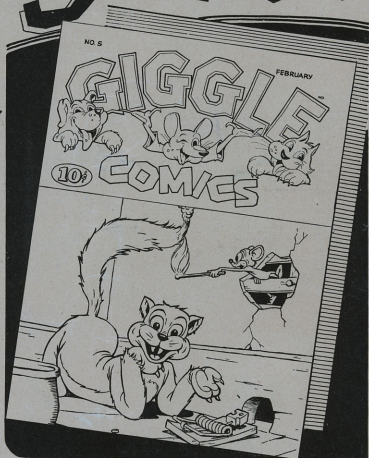
WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Funny? IT'S A RIOT!

**A TORNADO OF
GIGGLES--AN EARTH-
QUAKE OF MIRTH!
AND ALL IN THAT
NEW, HOWL-PRODUC-
ING MAGAZINE
THAT'S GOT EVERY-
ONE TALKING...
AND LAUGHING!**

**IT'S STREAMLINED
FOR SMILES!**

So remember...
**YOURS FOR GIGGLES
-- and
RESERVE
YOUR COPY
NOW!**



only
10¢

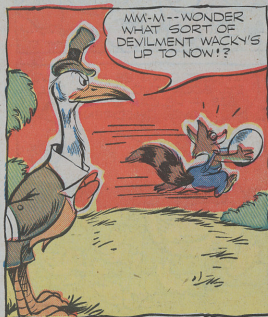
GIGGLE COMICS

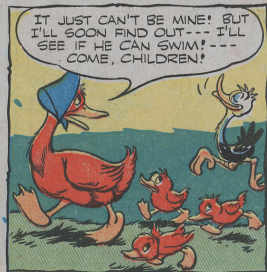
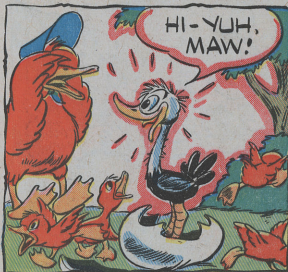
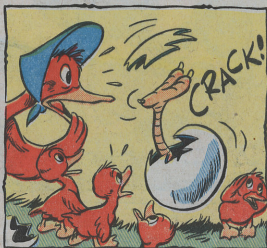
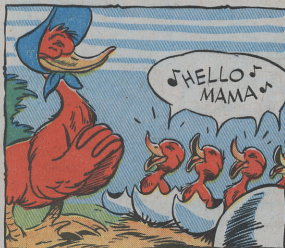
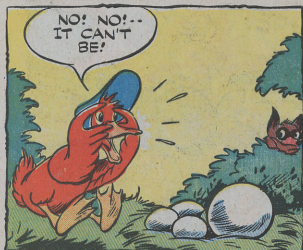
ON ALL NEWSSTANDS

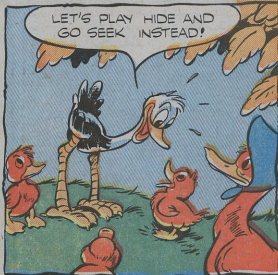
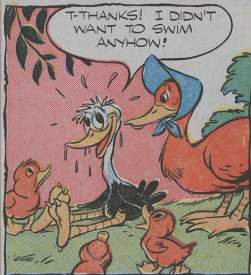
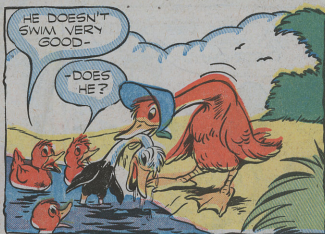
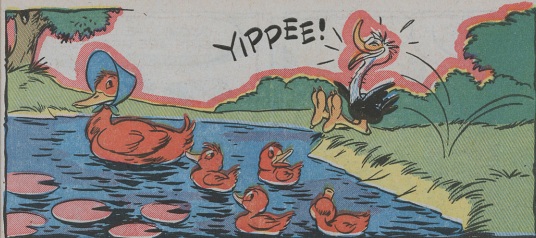
BUY WAR BONDS
AND STAMPS
FOR VICTORY!

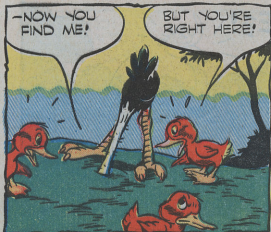
HA HA COMICS, published monthly and copyright, 1943, by Creston Publications Corporation, 420 DeSoto Avenue, St. Louis 7, Missouri. Editorial Offices, 45 West 45th Street, New York, N. Y. Gerald Albert, Editor. Subscription (12 issues), \$1.20; single copies 10¢; foreign postage extra. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at St. Louis, Mo., Volume 1, Number 5, February, 1944. Printed in the U.S.A.

WACKY COON







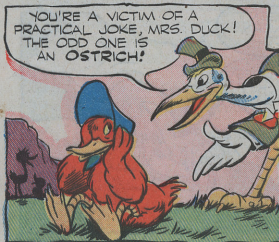


-NOW YOU
FIND ME!

BUT YOU'RE
RIGHT HERE!



AW-W -- SOMEBODY
MUSTA TOLD YUH!



YOU'RE A VICTIM OF A
PRACTICAL JOKE, MRS. DUCK!
THE ODD ONE IS
AN OSTRICH!



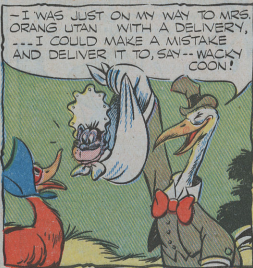
I KNEW HE
WASN'T MINE!
BUT HOW DID
IT HAPPEN?

WACKY COON
STOLE IT
FROM OLGA'S
NEST AND PUT
IT IN YOURS!

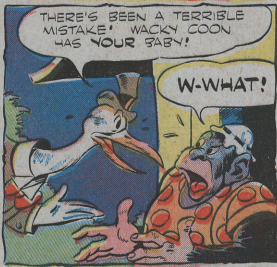
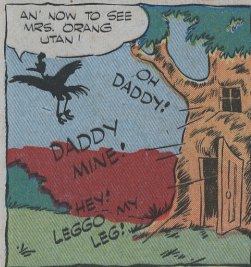
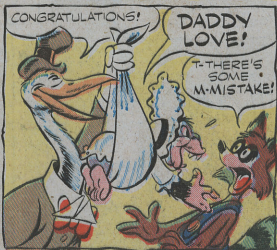
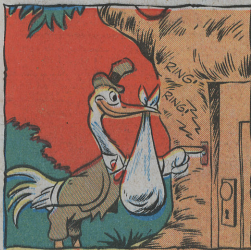


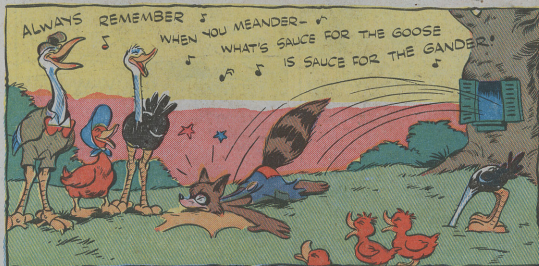
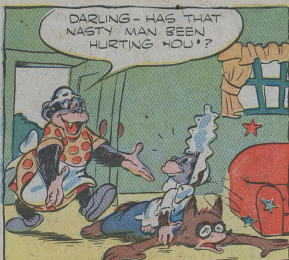
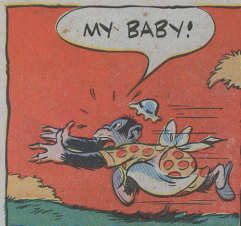
IF THERE WERE
ONLY SOME WAY
TO GET EVEN
WITH THAT
WACKY COON!

THERE IS
A WAY -



-I WAS JUST ON MY WAY TO MRS.
ORANG UTAN WITH A DELIVERY,
...I COULD MAKE A MISTAKE
AND DELIVER IT TO, SAY--WACKY
COON!





FERDIE BEAR and HIS ALASKAN RESTCURE with TIGER JACK

BY
TONY
LOEB

GEE! I FEEL
TERRIBLE!

NONSENSE, FERDIE! ALL YOU
NEED IS A GOOD RESTCURE!
GET SOME EXERCISE...
LIKE LUMBERJACKING!

LUMBERJACKING?
ME? OKAY, DOC...
ANYTHING
YOU SAY!

THUMP!
THUMP!
THUMP!

A WEEK LATER FINDS FERDIE IN THE
BRACING CLIMATE OF ALASKA!

GOSH... I FEEL BETTER
ALREADY! HEY! HERE'S
JUST WHAT I'M
LOOKING FOR!

LUMBERJACK
WANTED!
SALARY, ROOM
AND BOARD.
SECOND HELPINGS!

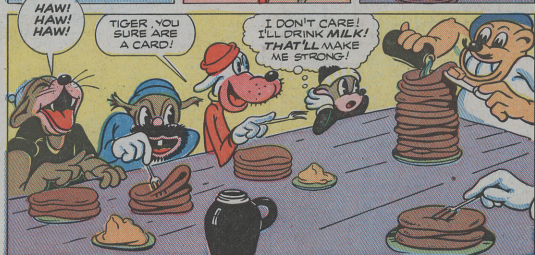
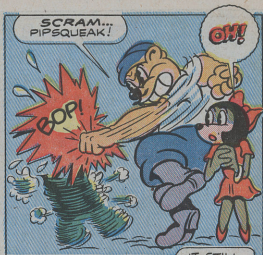
UNPAW ME,
YOU BIG--

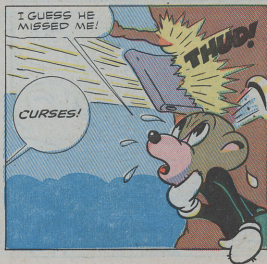
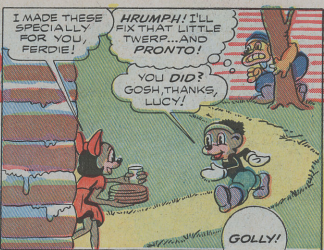
YOU? Y'DON'T LOOK LIKE MUCH, BUT
WE SURE NEED **SOMEONE!** GO FIND
TIGER JACK...
HE'LL TEACH
YOU THE ROPES!

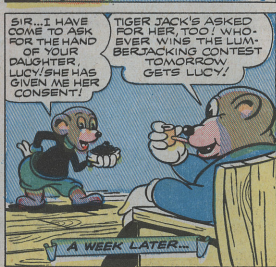
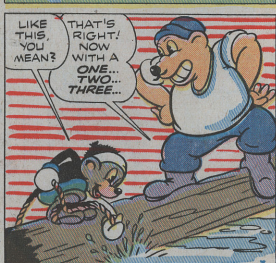
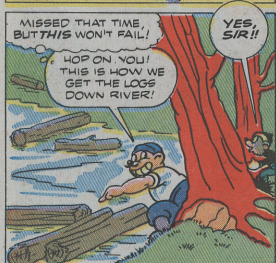
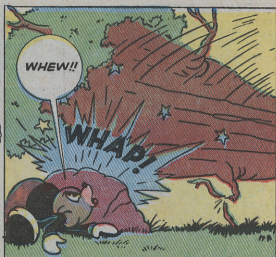
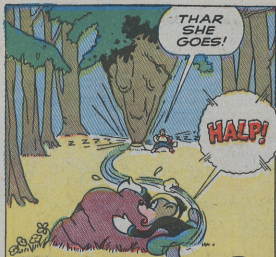
GEE...
THANKS!

GUESS I'LL HAVE TO ASK
WHERE TIGER-- **GOSH!**
WHAT'S GOING ON OVER
THERE? A DAMSEL
IN DISTRESS!!

HELP!







FIRST ON THE PROGRAM IS THE TREE-CUTTING RACE! FIRST MAN TO CHOP SIX TREES, ROLLS 'EM TO THE RIVER, AND TAKES 'EM DOWN STREAM TO THE FINISH LINE!

LUMBERJACKING CONTEST

TIGER JACK WILL SURE COP THIS ONE!

YOU'RE PRACTICALLY MINE RIGHT NOW, LUCY!

NEVER!

HO!HO!HO! EASIER'N CUTTIN' BUTTER FOR A GUY LIKE ME!

FERDIE HAS AN IDEA!

GOT TO WORK FAST, AND THIS IS THE FASTEST WAY!

NOW...HEAVE HO!! AND TWO MORE TO GO!

SOK!
SOK!
SOK!

SOK!
SOK!
SOK!

CURSES! I CAN'T FOOL AROUND WIT' THIS!

YEA, FERDIE!
FERDIE'S AHEAD!!

WAK!

I'M GOIN' AFTER LUCY RIGHT NOW!!

MIGHT NOT KNOW HOW
TO LOG-ROLL YET, BUT I
DO KNOW HOW TO SKI!!

HELP!
FERDIE...
HELP!!

SHUT UP! ONCE WE'RE
ACROSS THIS...WE'LL
NEVER CATCH US!

CREAK!
CREAK!

MY LAST RIVAL!
MUST HAVE PASSED
TIGER JACK BACK--
WHAT THE...!

SNAP!

EEEK!!

WHAT
THE--!

OMI-
GOSH!!

NOTHING
LIKE PRESENCE
OF MIND!

MY
HERO!

WHACK!

FERDIE BREAKS THE FINISH TAPE!

'RAY!!! FERDIE
LICKED TIGER
JACK!

AND TIGER
JACK WON'T
BE BACK
ANYMORE!!

The
END.

BITSY BAT

HOWDY,
FOLKS! I'M
**BITSY
BAT...**

...AND THE MICE
AROUND HERE
ARE DRIVING
ME **BATS!!**

...SERVES ME
RIGHT FOR
LEAVING THE
**VAMPIRE
STATE
BUILDING!!**

M. STEIN

I GOT A HOT TIP FROM OUR AGENT
IN MOUSCOW! **THE JAPS ARE
SENDIN' A SIAMESE CAT TO GIVE
US THE BUSINESS!**

I GET IT... BY
WIPIN' US OUT,
THEY'LL BE GIVIN'
THE **RATS** A
BETTER CHANCE
TA SABOTAGE
THE COUNTRY!

**NOTHIN'
DOIN'...WE'LL
FIGHT!**

I'M READY,
BOYS! LET'S
ORGANIZE!!

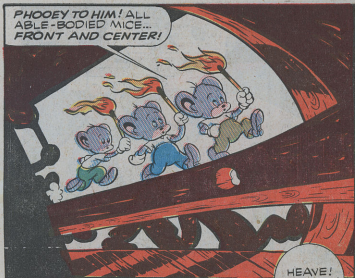
HUH?

WHAT'S
THAT?

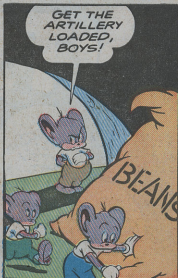
WE'LL DO OUR OWN
**FIGHTIN', FLITTER-
BUG... SCUR RAM!**

OKAY, WISE GUYS!
BUT THIS WAR
WILL BE WON
FROM THE **AIR!**

PHOOEY TO HIM! ALL
ABLE-BODIED MICE...
FRONT AND CENTER!



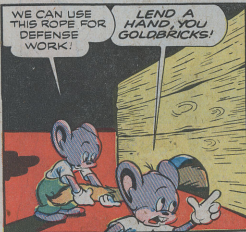
GET THE
ARTILLERY
LOADED,
BOYS!



HEAVE!
HEAVE!!

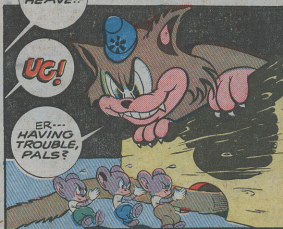
WE CAN USE
THIS ROPE FOR
DEFENSE
WORK!

LEND A
HAND, YOU
GOLDBRICKS!



UG!

ER...
HAVING
TROUBLE,
PALS?



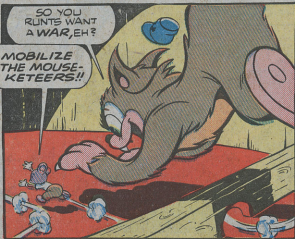
NAW! JUST
GETTIN'...
PUFF--READY
TA GIVE THAT
CAT THE WORKS!

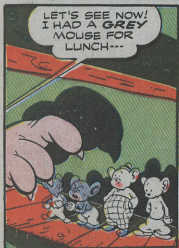
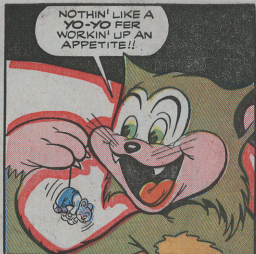
ULP!

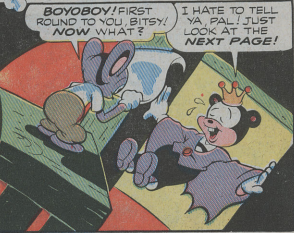
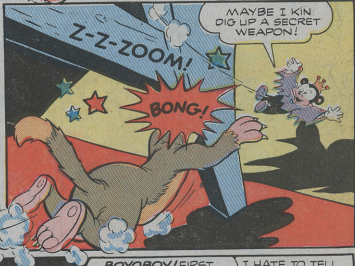
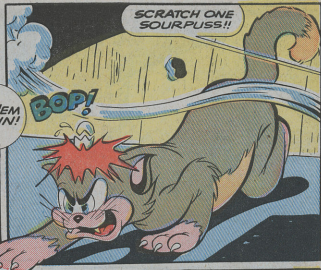


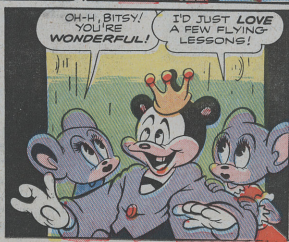
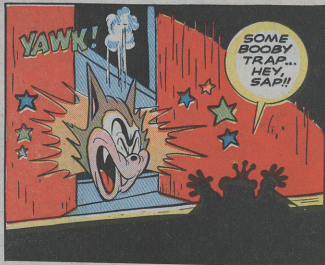
SO YOU
RUNTS WANT
A WAR, EH?

MOBILIZE
THE MOUSE-
KETEERS!!









PERRY PIGEON

TRAPS A CROOK



PERRY PIGEON fluttered into the air in alarm as a loud scream shattered the gloom of the woods. His little heart thumping in fright, he tried to peer through the twilight to see what had happened.

A burly figure blundered through the underbrush toward him. It was Bully Bear, whom everybody in Zootown suspected of being a thief! And he was holding a lady's pocketbook! As he came closer, Perry saw that it was a large red purse, the kind lame old Mrs. Porker always carried.

Perry leaped in front of the fleeing figure.

"Bully Bear, you're a thief!" he cried. "You stole Mrs. Porker's pocketbook! Now she won't have money to buy food for her six little children!"

"Mind yer own business!" Bully snarled, and started to run past. Then he stopped, and turned on Perry suddenly. "You know too much for yer own good!" he snapped, and scooped Perry up before he could escape!

"What are you going to do with me?" Perry asked, frightened.

Bully Bear laughed evilly. "I'm gonna carry you to the other side of the forest—so far away you'll never find yer way back! That way, you'll never be able to squeal on me!"

For days Bully traveled . . . miles and miles and miles. At last he stopped and let Perry go. "If you was older, ya might know how to get back!" he growled. "But I know ya've never been to this part of the woods before. Have a good time, sonny!" he laughed. "I'm goin' home!"

The next day Mrs. Porker went to the police station, to look over all the suspects Constable Pupp could round up—Bully Bear, Mike Monk, Slug Skunk and Muggsy Marten.

She looked at each of them and shook her head hopelessly. "I couldn't tell," she said. "It was too dark for me to see who took my purse. I couldn't identify him."

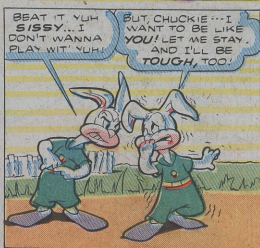
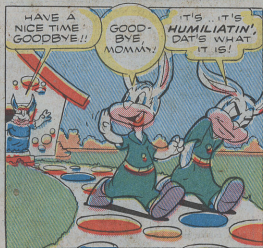
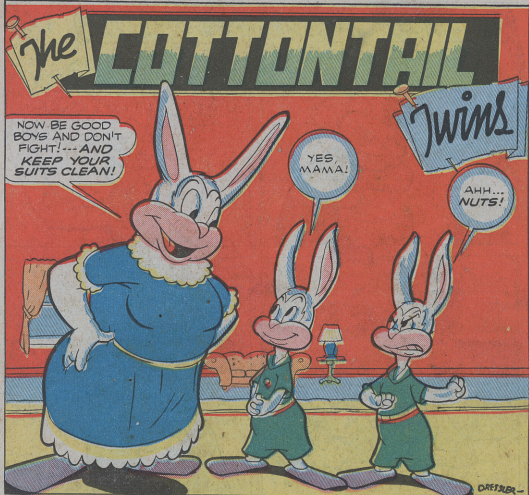
"Well, I can!" a voice said suddenly at the door. "The robber was Bully Bear! I saw him in the act!"

It was Perry Pigeon!

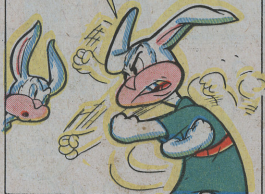
"Thanks!" said Constable Pupp, and snapped the handcuffs on Bully.

"How—how did you get here?" Bully Bear stammered. "I thought I lost you on the other side of the woods!"

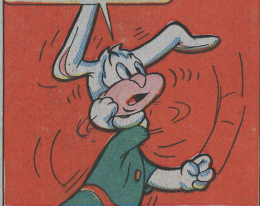
"Sure," laughed Perry. "But you forgot one thing. Next time you try to lose somebody, just make sure he's not what I am—A Homing Pigeon!"



WELL... FIRST YUH GOTTA
KNOW HOW TO FIGHT...
LIKE THIS... AND THIS!

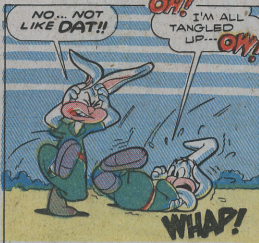


LIKE THIS, CHUCKIE?
OOF ... OOH... TAKE
THAT--YU VILLAIN!



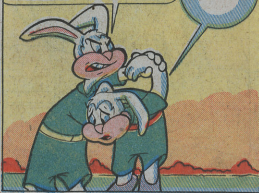
NO... NOT
LIKE DAT!!

OH!
I'M ALL
TANGLED
UP... OH!



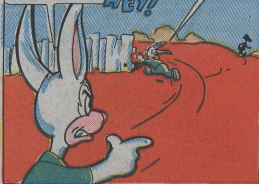
YA BETTER FOLLOW ME
AND WATCH--DAT'S DE
ONLY WAY YOU'LL FIND
OUT HOW TO BE TOUGH!

YES...
CHUCKIE...



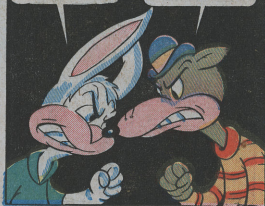
HERE COMES **RIPPER
RAT**... DE LEADER
OF DE RIVER RAT
GANG! NOW WATCH
ME HANDLE... **HEY!**

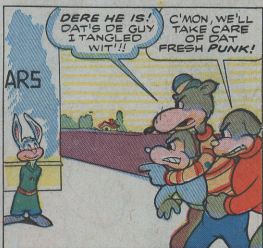
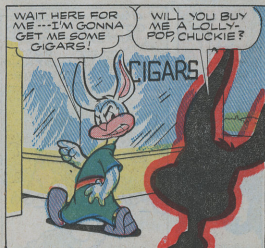
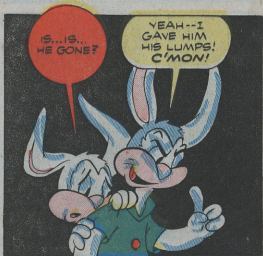
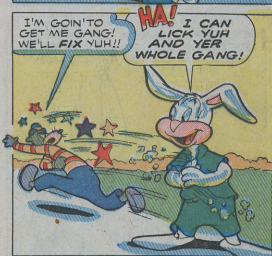
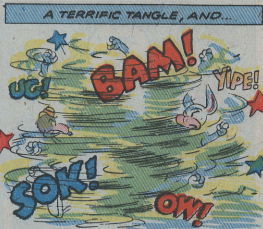
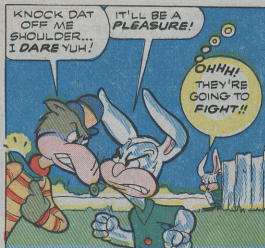
EXCUSE ME!
I BETTER
HIDE... HE'S A
ROUGHNECK!

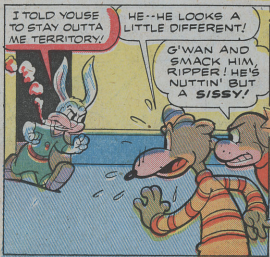
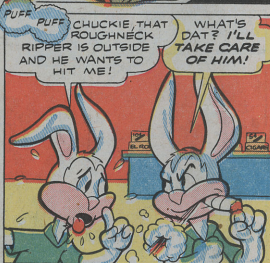
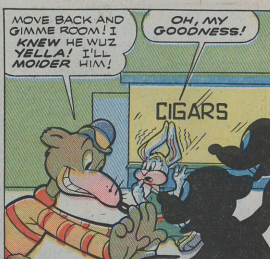


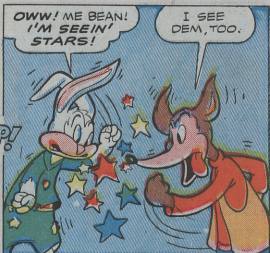
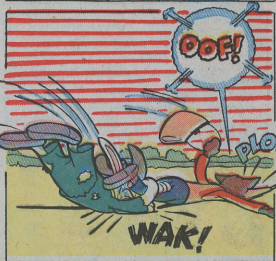
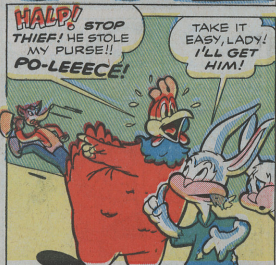
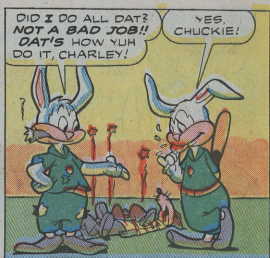
HIT THE ROAD,
CULL--DIS IS MY
TERRITORY!

ONE SIDE, BUB...
BEFORE I TAKE
YUH APART!

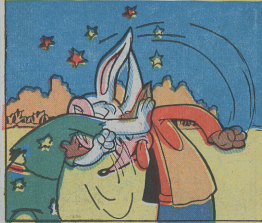








A WEAK EXCHANGE OF BLOWS, AND...



OH!! MY
HEAD...TAKE
... DAT... AND
DAT!

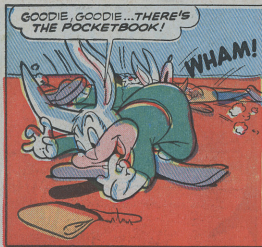
I'LL...
SHOW...
YUH...

THERE
THEY
ARE!



GOODIE, GOODIE...THERE'S
THE POCKETBOOK!

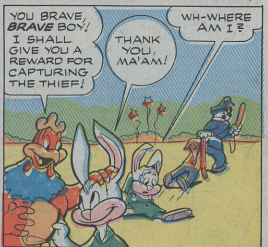
WHAM!



YOU BRAVE
BRAVE BOY!
I SHALL
GIVE YOU A
REWARD FOR
CAPTURING
THE THIEF!

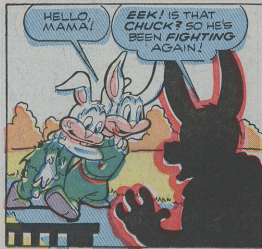
THANK
YOU,
MA'AM!

WH-WHERE
AM I?



HELLO,
MAMA!

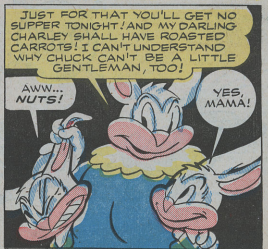
EEK! IS THAT
CHUCK? SO HE'S
BEEN FIGHTING
AGAIN!



JUST FOR THAT YOU'LL GET NO
SUPPER TONIGHT! AND MY DARLING
CHARLEY SHALL HAVE ROASTED
CARROTS! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND
WHY CHUCK CAN'T BE A LITTLE
GENTLEMAN, TOO!

AWW...
NUTS!

YES,
MAMA!



OL' TABBY

BY GIL TURNER

THIRD FLOOR ...
COLD CUTS, KETCHUP,
MACARONI, VEGETABLES
AND SWISS CHEESE!
ALL OUT!

LOOK, ROSCOE!
A CAT! COME ON,
LET'S SCRAM!

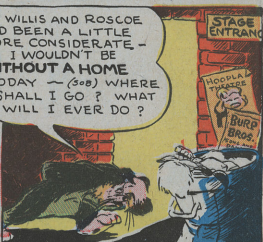
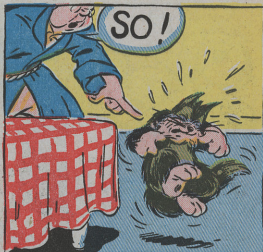
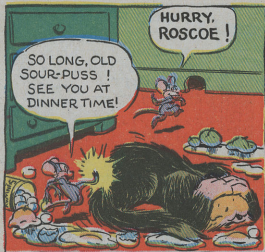
RELAX, WILLIS! THAT'S JUST
OL' TABBY ... HIS
MOUSE-CATCHING DAYS
ARE OVER ... HE'S
TOO OLD TO BE
DANGEROUS!

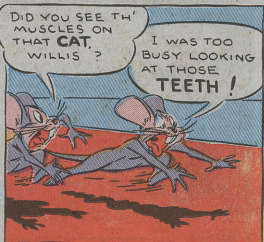
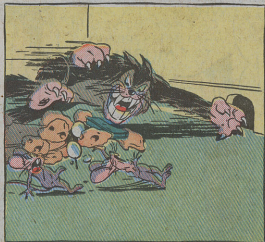
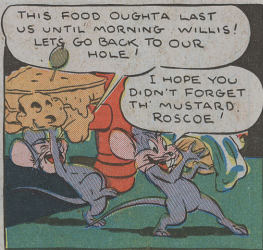
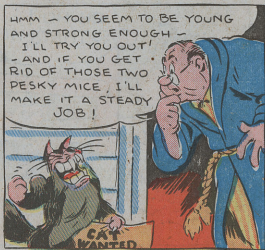
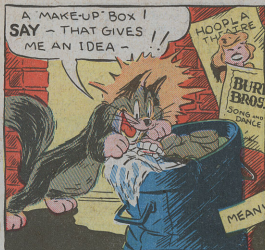
PLEASE, FELLERS,
YOU'D BETTER LEAVE
BEFORE MR TRALFAZ
COMES DOWN!

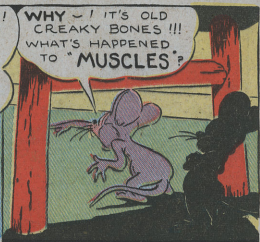
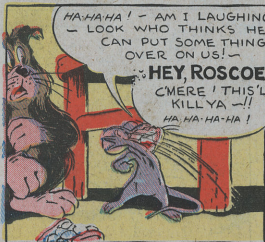
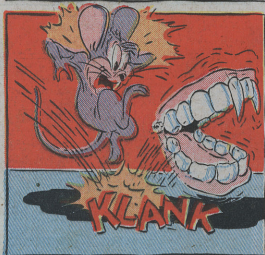
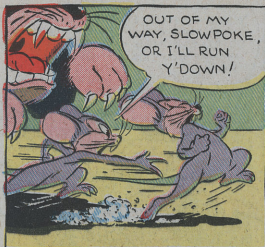
WHO ASKED YOU FOR
YOUR ADVICE? OLD
CREAKY-BONES!

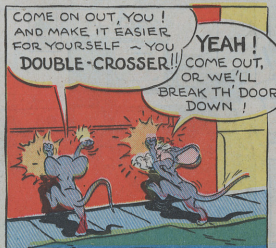
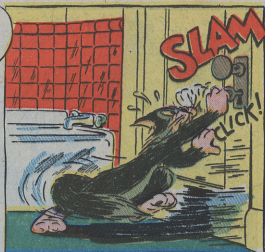
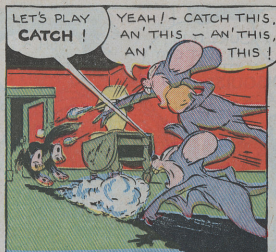
HOLD IT, ROSCOE!
I HEAR SOMEONE
COMING!

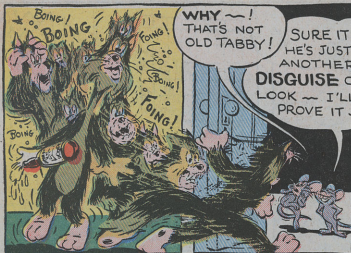
HA! HA! LOOK
AT HIM
DUCK!





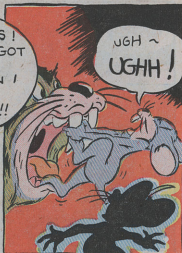




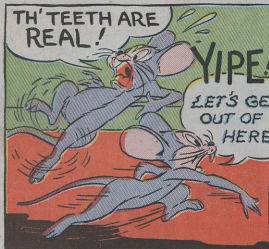


WHY ~!
THAT'S NOT
OLD TABBY!

SURE IT IS!
HE'S JUST GOT
ANOTHER
DISGUISE ON!
LOOK ~ I'LL
PROVE IT ~!!



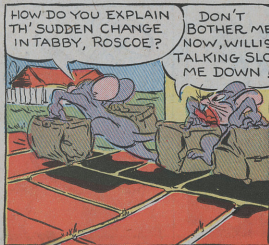
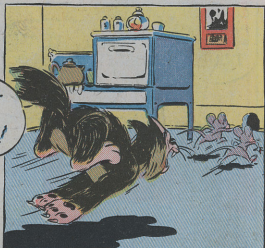
UGH ~
UGHH!



TH' TEETH ARE
REAL!

YIPE!

LET'S GET
OUT OF
HERE!



HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN
TH' SUDDEN CHANGE
IN TABBY, ROSCOE?

DON'T
BOTHER ME
NOW, WILLIS!
TALKING SLOWS
ME DOWN!



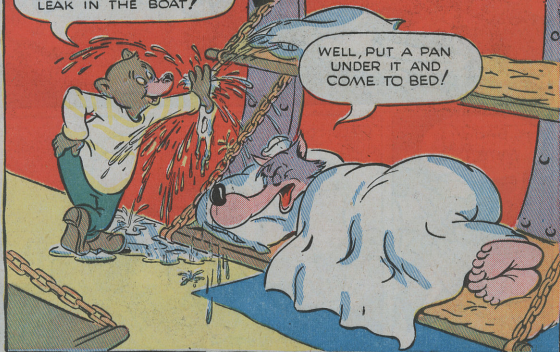
SAY! YOU'RE A GOOD
MOUSER, ALRIGHT! THE
WAY THOSE TWO MICE
WERE RUNNING, I DON'T
THINK **THEY'LL** BE BACK!
YOU CAN STAY HERE
AS LONG AS YOU **LIKE!**

G.T.

DOPE and BOLOGNA

HEY! DOPE, THERE'S A LEAK IN THE BOAT!

WELL, PUT A PAN UNDER IT AND COME TO BED!

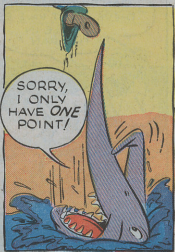
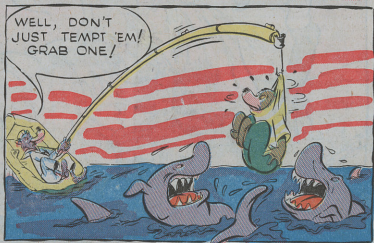
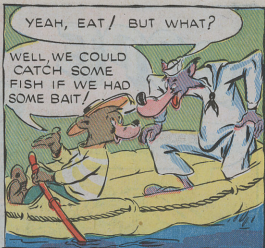
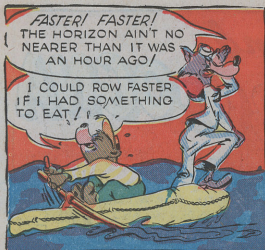


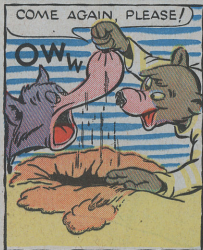
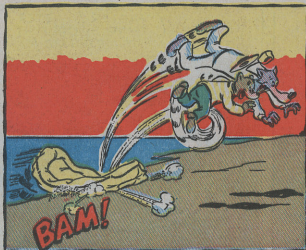
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT/
THERE MUST HAVE BEEN
A HOLE IN
THE PAN!

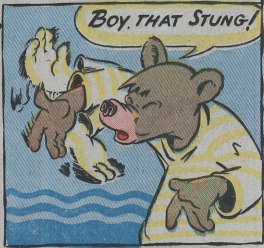
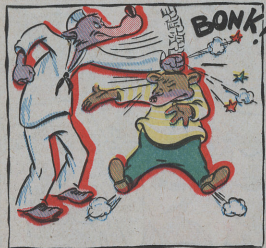
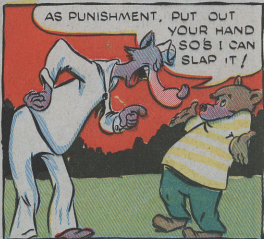
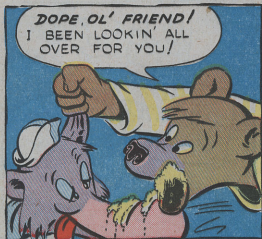
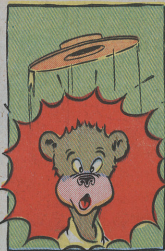


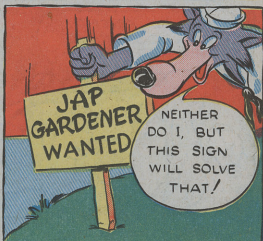
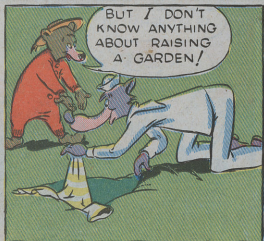
YOU GOT US
INTO THIS MESS!
NOW GET
US OUT!

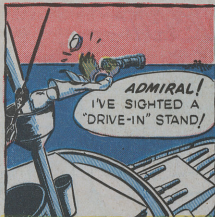










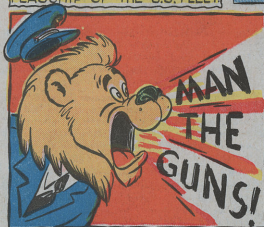


MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE
FLAGSHIP OF THE U.S. FLEET:

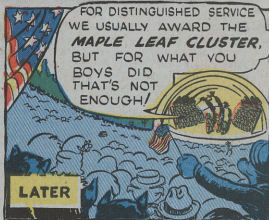
ARE YOU CRAZY?
GIVE *ME* THOSE
GLASSES!



GOOD HEAVENS, MAN
THE WHOLE JAP
FLEET IS RIDING AT
ANCHOR!

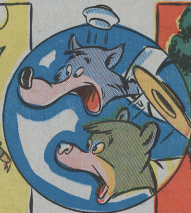
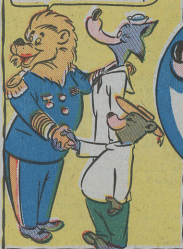


FOR DISTINGUISHED SERVICE
WE USUALLY AWARD THE
MAPLE LEAF CLUSTER,
BUT FOR WHAT YOU
BOYS DID
THAT'S NOT
ENOUGH!



LATER

BRING IT IN, MEN!



SNUFFIE SEES THE LIGHT

A FUNNY ANIMAL STORY

by PATRICK HIGH



SNUFFIE MOUSE was the worst little boy in Animal Town. One morning he came to school early, for once, and put white paint all over the blackboards so they couldn't ever be used again. That was the morning Lizzie Ferret, the schoolteacher, turned him right out of school—forever! Lizzie Ferret stood in the doorway and made a terrible prophesy, "Snuffie Mouse, if you don't mend your ways, you'll not grow up to be a mouse—but a rat!"

"Yaaa-aa, phooey!" Snuffie Mouse said, and with a flick of his long skinny tail, he was off for a brand new misdeed. It was a beautiful morning, and he was going to drop rotten eggs down old Mrs. Kangaroo's chimney. Gaily, he set out, singing a little tune he had made up himself:

*"Oh, it's such fun to do what's wrong,
I'll be bad my whole life long!"*

Nobody was around Mrs. Kangaroo's house. Only some smoke coming from the chimney showed that she was at home. Snuffie scampered up the drainpipe at the back corner and tiptoed across the red shingles toward the chimney. But alas! His foot slipped on the sloping roof and he went tumbling to the edge, and then—**DOWN!**

THUD! Snuffie landed right on his head! Everything went black. When he woke up, he couldn't remember **WHO** he was or **WHAT** he had been doing. *Snuffie had lost his memory!* "G-golly!" he whispered to himself as he staggered away from the house. "I guess I'll have to ask somebody who I am! All I know is that I'm a mouse!"

Suddenly he heard cries of "**HELP! HELP!**" and running to the creek a few yards away,

Snuffie saw Henrietta Hen flopping around desperately in the current. "I'm drowning!" poor Henrietta cried, but seeing the newcomer, she groaned. "Oh, it's *you!* You'll never help me, Snuffie Mouse!"

"What?" Snuffie said, because he made such a **SPLASH** jumping into the water, he had not heard her last words. "Hold on! I'm coming!" Snuffie swam straight to Henrietta, grasped one thrashing wing, and pulled for all he was worth!

"Oh, I'm saved!" Henrietta shouted happily, as her feet touched the bank. She shook herself very hard and sprayed water all over Snuffie, but he didn't mind, because he had done a good deed. "You're a dear, brave boy, Snuffie!" said Henrietta.

"Don't mention it!" Snuffie said gallantly, and then it dawned on him that she had called him Snuffie! "Snuffie? Am I Snuffie?"

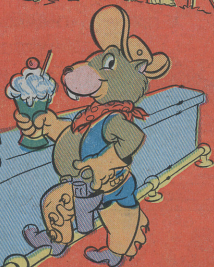
"Of course, you're Snuffie!" said Henrietta as they walked back towards town. "Who do you *think* you are?"

Snuffie was about to say that he was a bad boy, and he hadn't *meant* to save her at all, but he realized suddenly that he felt better than he ever had before in his life!

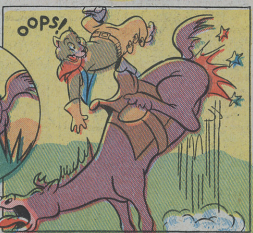
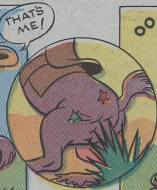
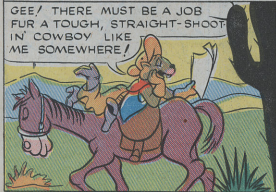
Henrietta Hen told everyone in town how Snuffie had saved her life. Snuffie became a hero! The school gave him a party, and he was asked to make a speech. Snuffie stood up shyly. But when he saw all the smiling, admiring faces of his old schoolmates, he knew what he wanted to say. "I—I just want to go back to school again with all of you—and I'm going to be good the rest of my life! I'll let you in on a secret—it's really lots more fun!"

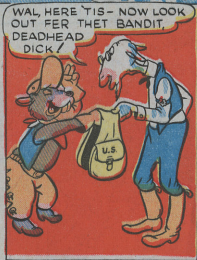
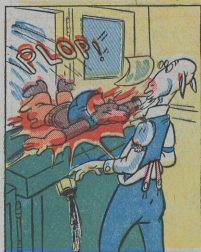
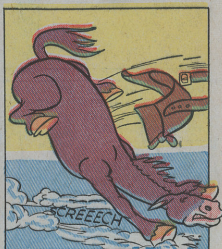
CUS GOPHER'S

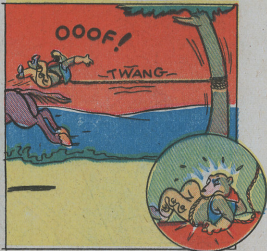
PHONEY EXPRESS



GEE! THERE MUST BE A JOB
FOR A TOUGH, STRAIGHT-SHOOT
IN' COWBOY LIKE
ME SOMEWHERE!



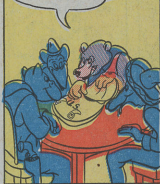




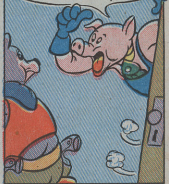
MEANWHILE, IN SADDLE CITY,
DEADHEAD DICK AND HIS
GANG PREPARE TO LOOT
THE U.S. MAIL IN THE
ONE GULF SALOON—



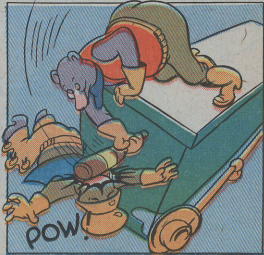
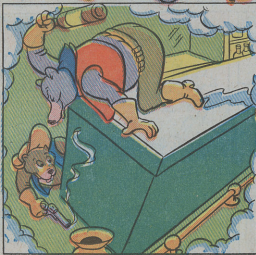
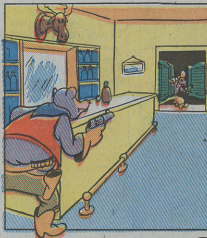
IT WAS LIKE TAKIN'
CANDY FROM A
BABY!

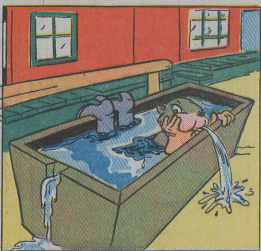
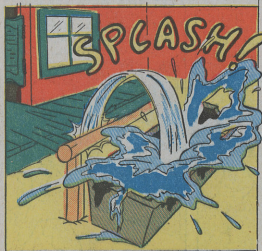
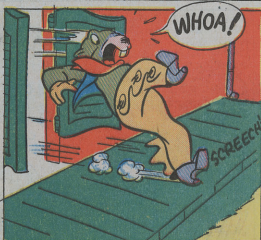
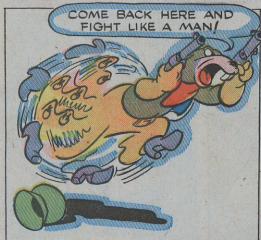
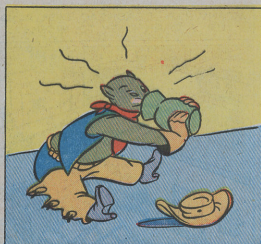
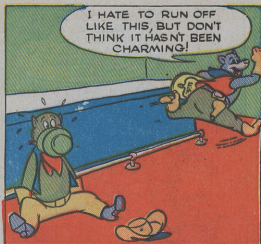


HEY! DEADHEAD,
THERE'S AN HOMBRE
JUST RODE INTO TOWN
AND HE'S GUNNIN'
FER YOU!

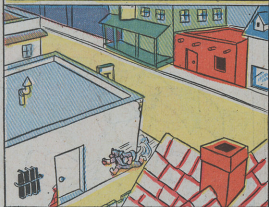


WHY, IF THAT LITTLE
SQUIRT POKES HIS NOSE
IN HERE, I'LL BLAST
HIM CLEAR
OFF THIS
PAGE!





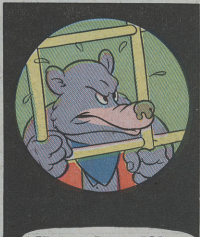
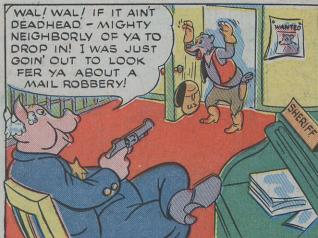
MEANWHILE - DEADHEAD DICK RUNS UP A DARK ALLEY TO HIDE....



I'LL JUST DUCK IN THIS DOORWAY TILL THAT LITTLE VARMINT GOES BY!



WAL! WAL! IF IT AINT DEADHEAD - MIGHTY NEIGHBORLY OF YA TO DROP IN! I WAS JUST GOIN' OUT TO LOOK FER YA ABOUT A MAIL ROBBERY!



ALL RIGHT! WHERE IS THAT MAIL THIEF?



HOLD ON THAR, SONNY- THIS WHAT YER LOOKIN' FER?

BOY! THE MAIL IS STILL HERE! NOW TO DELIVER IT!



LET THIS BE A LESSON, DEADHEAD - THAT CRIME DOES NOT PAY! YOU WERE JUST STEALING YOUR OWN MAIL!



SANDY and HIS GANG

HANG ON TO YER HATS, FOLKS! I'M SANDY! PINKEARS, PADDY, TIKE AND ME ARE GONNA HAVE SOME FUN!

BY
CITO FLEUR

POISONALLY, I THINK IT'S TOO HOT TO HAVE FUN!

MAYBE WE OUGHTA DO SOMETHING USEFUL... LIKE BUYING A WAR BOND... IF WE HAD THE MONEY TO BUY A WAR BOND!

IF DAT HAD WATER IN IT, I'D JUMP RIGHT IN!

HEY! I GOT AN IDEA! WE'LL MAKE A SWIMMIN' POOL AND CHARGE ADMISSION!

YEAH! AN' MAKE SOME MONEY TO BUY BONDS!

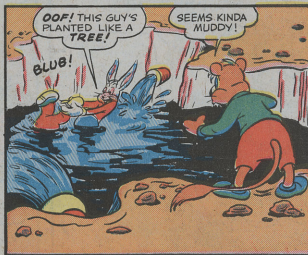


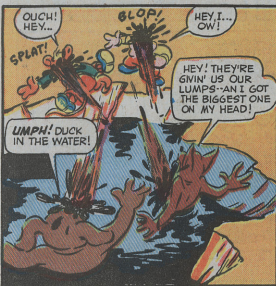
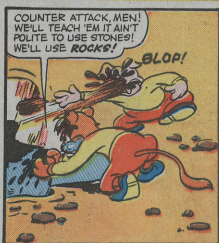
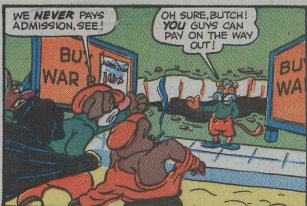
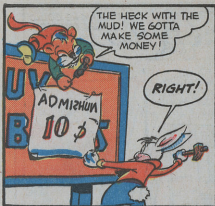
YOU OPEN THE OTHER ONE, PINKEARS, AN' WE'LL HAVE THIS THING FILLED UP IN A JIFFY!

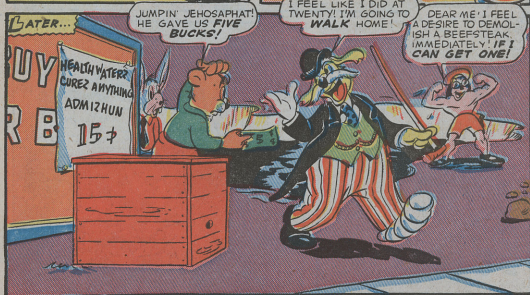
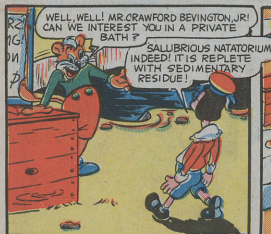
OOF! THIS GUY'S PLANTED LIKE A TREE!

SEEMS KINDA MUDDY!

BLUB!



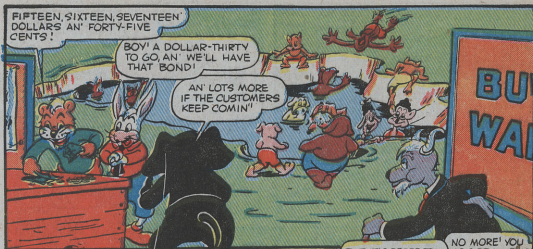




FIFTEEN, SIXTEEN, SEVENTEEN DOLLARS AN' FORTY-FIVE CENTS!

BOY! A DOLLAR-THIRTY TO GO, AN' WE'LL HAVE THAT BOND!

AN' LOTS MORE IF THE CUSTOMERS KEEP COMIN'!



WHY, I FEEL LIKE SIXTEEN AGAIN!

MYRA! DID YOU SEE THAT **HANDSOME** YOUNG MAN IN THE MAROON TIGHTS?



BUT IT'S PERFECTLY SAFE! WE GOT OUR OWN LIFEGUARDS. TAKE AN' PADDY AN'... MALARKEY!

NO MORE! YOU KIDS DRAIN THIS OFF AND BEAT IT!



AW! WE'RE STILL A BUCK SHORT OF A WAR BOND!

MIGHT AS WELL BE \$18.75 SHORT! WHERE'LL **WE** EVER SEE ANOTHER BUCK?



OH-OH! HERE COMES THAT LAST DOLLAR!

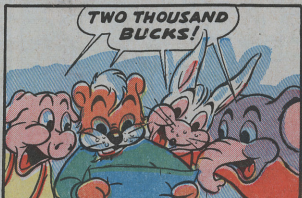
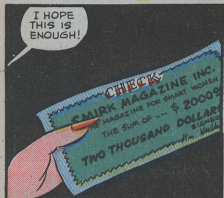
YEAH! A MILLION DOLLARS-BUT WE'RE OFFICIALLY **CLOSED!**





WE'D PUT IT IN NICE
CANS, IF WE HAD 'EM,
MA'AM, BUT YOU KNOW
HOW THE METAL
SHORTAGE IS!

THAT'S QUITE ALL RIGHT! I'LL
BUY ALL YOU HAVE--IN **ANY**
CONTAINAH! "SMIRK" IS A
PATRIOTIC AND PRACTICAL
MAGAZINE!





NOW WE GOT THIS DRAINED. LET'S DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH THE MONEY!

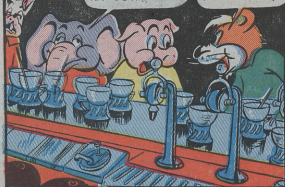
WE COULD USE A BLACK AND WHITE SODA FIRST!

RIGHT! LET'S SPEND THE SEVENTEEN-SEVENTY-FIVE FIRST!

I CAN'T EAT NO MORE!

I CAN'T NEITHER! AND WE STILL GOT TEN BUCKS CASH!

LET'S CASH THE CHECK! I GOT A SWELL IDEA!



I GUESS WE'LL HAVE ABOUT TEN DOZEN LICORICE STICKS AN'...

I CAN'T LET YOU HAVE A WHOLE "FLYING FORTRESS" FOR TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS BUT YOU CAN HAVE A TAIL FOR THAT MONEY, IF YOU WISH!



I GUESS A **TAIL** IS JUST AS IMPORTANT AS ANY OTHER PART!

SURE! A PLANE COULDN'T **FLY** WITHOUT A **TAIL**!



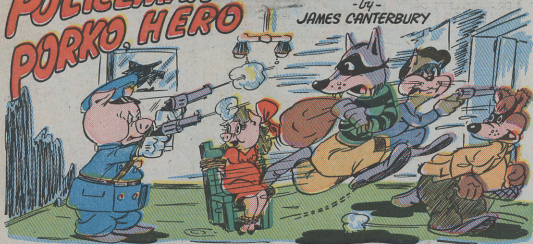
THIS TAIL BELONGS TO **SANDY** AND **GANG**

LOOK OUT, TOKYO! HERE WE COME! **ZOWIE!**

POLICEMAN PORKO, HERO

A CHUCKLESOME COMIC ADVENTURE

-by-
JAMES CANTERBURY



POLICE CHIEF Mortimer Muskrat looked up as he heard a knock on his office door. "Come in!" he called.

It was Officer Porko, wearing two heavy pistols and an unhappy expression.

"What's the trouble?" Mortimer asked, for it was obvious that trouble there was! "Didn't lose your best gal, did you?"

Porko nodded sadly. "You've just about hit it, Chief! Bella Hamm just told me she's going to give me the gate if I don't do something besides just walk my beat out in the sticks near her house. She says she thought when I became a cop I'd be a hero—now she says I can spell it Z-E-R-O!"

"You mean she doesn't find you glamorous enough, because nothing dangerous and exciting ever happens on your beat?"

"That's right! Ah gee, Chief—can't you give me a different beat . . . in Little Gangland, maybe?"

The chief shook his head. "I'm sorry, Porko, but we put each officer where we think best. I'm afraid that's final! However . . . maybe there's something we can do, at that!"

It was pitch black that night when Porko went on duty. He flashed his light on the little bridge it was his job to protect against sabotage, then peered into the powerhouse beyond. Satisfied that all was well, he started toward the group of houses in one of which

lived Bella Hamm. Suddenly he broke into a wild run!

He had heard a fearful scream—and it came from Bella's house!

With both guns drawn, Porko flung back the front door and raced in. Three tough mugs, with masks over their faces, whirled about to face him! Nearby stood a large sack, which they had been filling with loot from the house. Bella sat tied to a chair in the corner.

The three crooks made a dive at Porko! Fearing that a wild shot might hit Bella, he held his fire. Instead, he clubbed the first attacker with the butt of one revolver, and jabbed the other gun into the stomach of the second. The third he felled with a powerful tackle!

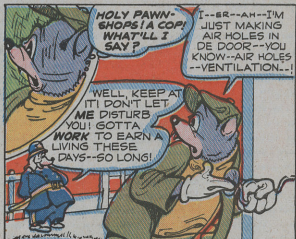
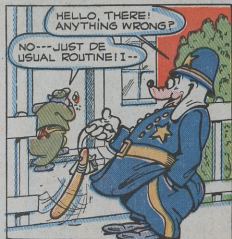
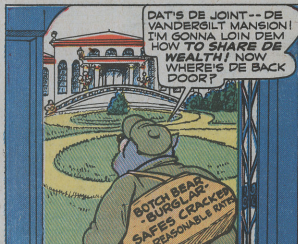
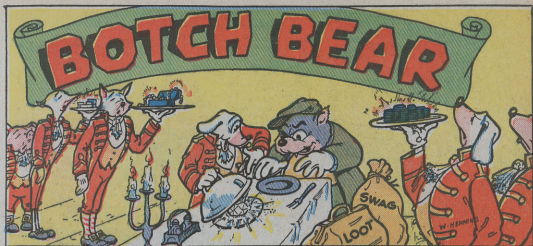
Then he freed Bella, who flung her arms around him with a cry. "My hero!" she said.

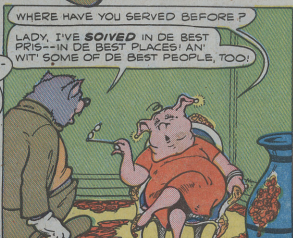
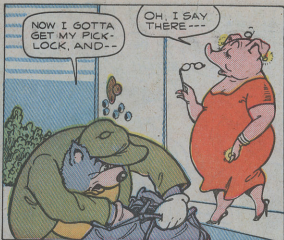
"You wait here, Bella!" Porko ordered. "I'm taking these birds down to headquarters!"

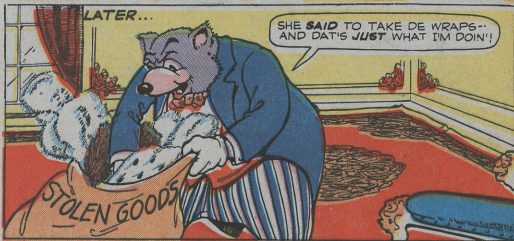
Porko was grinning happily as he herded his three prisoners before Chief Muskrat. "Thanks, Chief!" he chuckled. "I guessed your game—these actors you hired put on a swell act!"

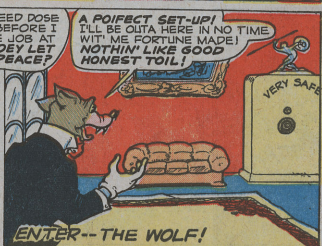
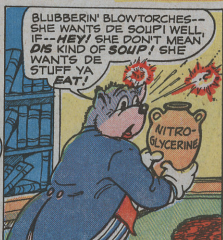
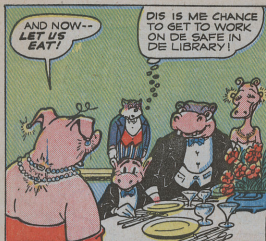
The chief's mouth fell open. "Actors! I didn't hire any actors! These birds are real crooks!"

For a moment there was absolute silence, as a look of consternation covered Porko's face. Then the only sound in the room was a dull THUD, as he flopped to the floor—out cold!









LIGHT-FINGERED DAN DEY CALLS ME! I CAN FEEL DE TUMBLERS CLICK! NOTHIN' SO CRUDE AS NITROGLYCERINE FOR ME!

WHO'S THIS BLOKE OPENIN' THE SAFE? MUST BE A MEMBER OF DE FAMILY!

CAN I HELP YOU IN ANY WAY, SIR?

EH? NO, I DON'T T'INK SO!

I'M JUST TAKIN' DIS STUFF OUT TO BE CLEANED! YOU KNOW HOW DIRTY T'INGS GET STANDIN' AROUND!

ARE YA SURE DAT STUFF AIN'T TOO HEAVY FOR YA?

I'LL MANAGE, T'ANKS! TA-TA!

VERY PLEASANT FELLA! HE--

HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! SINCE WHEN DOES ANYBODY TAKE MONEY OUT TO BE CLEANED --WHY-- DAT GUYS A DIRTY CROOK!

CROOK!

YA AIN'T A CROOK!
BAM!
CRIME DON'T PAY!

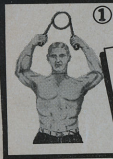
IT'S LIGHT-FINGERED DAN-- AND THERE'S A REWARD FOR HIS CAPTURE, BURTON! CONGRATULATIONS! HE WAS TRYIN' TO STEAL A LOT OF FUR WRAPS, TOO!

ONLY THING THAT PUZZLES IS WHAT HE WAS GOING TO DO WITH NITROGLYCERINE! DAN NEVER USED THAT STUFF!

YA SEE? IT'S LIKE I ALWAYS SAID! **CRIME DON'T PAY!**

REWARD MONEY

Get **SUPERSTRENGTH** through these 4 EASY STEPS



ADD INCHES to your CHEST, BACK AND BICEPS

Super Power Crusher Grip – “MOULDER OF MEN”

The amazing super power Crusher Grip pictured in the four exercises, made of $\frac{3}{16}$ " high tension steel, has been used by some of the strongest men in the world! America today has no place for weaklings. America needs **STRONG MEN**, men who will build the better world of tomorrow. Prepare for tomorrow's successes by developing crushing strength today! Complete illustrated instructions with each Crusher Grip.

Get Strong This Professional Way!

Follow the footsteps of professional muscle men to develop a superb body and muscles of steel. This fast-moving muscle developer gets you there in four easy steps. Simply follow the simplified instructions and use your Super Power Crusher Grip which is free with this offer. Act now while the entire outfit is available at a low price . . . the supply is limited.

Here is your chance to develop a body packed with rock ribbed man-muscle, surging with vibrant, dynamic power . . . a body that men and women must admire. Just these four easy steps, practised only a few minutes a day, will help build inches of power packed muscle on your frame, develop crushing biceps, husky forearms, super-strength back, chest, stomach and leg muscles, make a new man of you . . . **ALL MAN!**

SUPER POWER CRUSHER GRIP FREE

DOUBLE Money Back GUARANTEE

If these muscle builders don't bring you satisfactory results in an amazingly short time, **WE WILL GIVE YOU DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK.**

SEND NO MONEY

Just fill in and send coupon. When postman delivers your Super Power Crusher Grip and free Super Power Hand Grips, pay him only \$1.98 plus postage. Develop champion strength as champions do. Rush coupon...Now!

MUSCLE POWER CO.

6602, P. O. Box 1 Station X, New York, 54, N. Y.

WITH YOUR ORDER
SUPER POWER HAND GRIPS
Powerful high tension hand grips.
Builds powerful wrists, forearms, fingers . . . and it's **FREE** with your order.



MUSCLE POWER CO.

Dept. 6602, P. O. Box No. 1, Station X, New York, 54, N. Y.
Send me the Super Strength Crusher Grip as described. I will pay the postman only \$1.98 plus postage. Also enclose the Super Power Hand Grips free with my order.

Name.....

Address.....
(SPECIAL) If you are aboard ship or outside the U.S.A. please send money order for \$2.15.

FREE!

WITH THIS AMAZING OFFER

RED AND WHITE WIG WAG

Signal Flags and Authentic Code Instruction

How would you like to be able to talk to your friend without other people knowing what you are saying? How would you like to be able to use wig wag code just like the Army and Navy do? With this amazing offer, you get absolutely free 2 big red and white signal flags and complete flag code instruction. You can mystify your friends, you can use it for your club, and you can do it quickly and easily in just 5 minutes with this new, simplified method! Because you get

FREE TOO

a complete course in code with a new easy, simplified method. You will also learn international dot-and-dash Morse code. Read on. Get yours free with this offer.



MADE IN U.S.A.

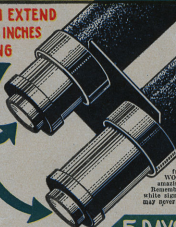
IT'S NEW, IT'S THE WONDERSCOPE

— TWO REAL TELESCOPES IN ONE —

5 POWER FOR SHORT RANGE 10 POWER FOR EXTRA MILEAGE

**BOTH EXTEND
TO 16 INCHES
LONG**

**BRINGS OBJECTS
FAR AWAY CLEARLY
CLOSE TO YOUR EYE**



Here's a sensational new invention! Here's a scientific instrument that we have never before made available! The WONDERSCOPE is 2 beautiful telescopes in 1. Yes, 2 separate telescopes, one 10 power for very long range and one 5 power for medium distances. Think of the things that you can do with this wonderful new precision device that solves the mysteries of distance. You can now see your friends from far away and know what they are doing. You can see airplanes in the sky as if they were on the ground. You can see sporting events, birds, ships, the moon, etc. If you have a friend who lives some distance from your house he can signal you from his room and you will see him just as if you were there. You will actually be able to see 10 times as far as you can see now. Think of it—actually 10 times! The WONDERSCOPE has a patented, accurate distance measuring device. You can look at any object and your WONDERSCOPE will tell you just how far away it is. You can have real fun with your signal flags too. Play war with a friend. Have him be the "Admiral Observation Post Officer," or the Captain of "Destroyer No. 1." He can go even as far as a mile away and signal you with flags. Looking through your WONDERSCOPE, you will know exactly what he is telling you. You can be the enemy of all your friends. The WONDERSCOPE is made in America and has genuine ground and polished glass lenses. Remember, too, that with every WONDERSCOPE we give you absolutely free of extra charge 2 big red and white signal flags, complete wig wag flag code instruction, and dot-and-dash Morse code instruction. This offer may never be repeated, so order yours now! Send the coupon today!

5 DAYS TRIAL

HERE'S OUR AMAZING OFFER

You would imagine that the WONDERSCOPE would be terribly expensive. It should be—but for this amazing introductory sale we have made the price only \$1.98. You can get your WONDERSCOPE and free signal flags and lessons by just sending this coupon. Send no money. When the postman comes with your set, simply pay him \$1.98 plus small delivery charges. (Send \$2.00 cash and we pay postage). If you want 2 complete WONDERSCOPE sets and flag sets, they will cost you only \$3.75. When you get yours, use it for 5 days. If you are not completely satisfied that it is the greatest thing you have ever bought, return it to us and your money will be refunded immediately. Supplies are limited so send the coupon now. Act fast! Be sure! Get yours today!

INVENTION COMPANY, Dept. 2602
38 Murray Street, New York 7, N. Y.

INVENTION COMPANY, Dept. 2602
38 Murray Street, New York 7, N. Y.

☐ Send me WONDERSCOPE and free flags and code instruction. I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage and C.O.D. charges on delivery. If within 5 days I am not completely satisfied with my WONDERSCOPE set I will return it to you and my money will be immediately refunded.

☐ I am enclosing \$2.00 cash. You pay postage. Same guarantee. ☐ Send me 2 complete WONDERSCOPE sets and free gifts. I will pay postman \$3.75 plus charges. Same guarantee as above.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....

